

## SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning-Evening-Sunday.

JOHN HENRY ZUVER, Editor.  
GABRIEL R. SUMMERS, Publisher.*The Paper That Does Things*

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## THE NEWS-TIMES PRINTING COMPANY

Office: 210 W. Colfax Av.

Home Phone 1151. Bell Phone 2109.

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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.** Morning and Evening Editions. Single Copy, 2c; Sunday, 5c; Morning or Evening Edition, daily, including Sunday, by mail, \$3.00 per year in advance. Delivered by carrier in South Bend and Mishawaka, \$5.00 per year in advance, or 12c by the week.

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SEPTEMBER 1, 1916.

## NAILING A RUMOR.

We have all heard the report, which has been going the rounds for some time, that the Panama canal is doomed; that the real trouble with the canal lies not in earth slides, but that the Culebra cut is one gigantic bog and that the more dredging done the more there will be to do. The persistency of the rumor and the fact that Washington chose to ignore it has been more or less disturbing.

Now Ray L. Smith, assistant to the chief of the Panama canal office in Washington, has issued an official and emphatic denial that there is the slightest foundation in fact for the report.

"There is no truth in the 'bog' story," he says. "It is merely a question of dredging the canal every time there is a bad slide in the Culebra cut, until the proper equilibrium is reached, when the slides will cease. The largest ships of the American navy could go through the canal today."

Thanks, Mr. Smith, for your really cheering information.

## ARBITRATION AND SUDDENNESS.

Congress is at work on a compulsory arbitration law, as recommended by Pres. Wilson, and this the pronouncement of Sen. Albert B. Cummins of the unconstitutionality of the principle, and the declaration of inadvisability of Congressman Will R. Wood, notwithstanding. We are told by these disciples of "copperhead" republicanism, of which there are several others in congress—and out—that the undertaking is all wrong, "too sudden," and a number of things; that the president should have settled the controversy without the aid of congress, and of course, whatever is done is bound to be wrong—from their way of thinking—or pretending to.

Less than a week ago, Sen. Cummins was yelling from the house top for the president to preserve the "principle of arbitration." He seemed to think the president had such power. Now, whether the president has that power or no, the senator has climbed from the house top to the chimney top, to tell us that to give him the power would transcend the constitution of the United States. "Consistency, thou art a jewel,"—else maybe, it is just in evidence of the accumulation of pesterous demagogues in congress that needs to be cured.

And the suddenness of it. One would scarcely expect Congressman Wood to have any conception of a problem that is less than a century old. Doubtful if he ever heard of such a thing as "compulsory arbitration" before; somebody in Washington, indeed, has said that there isn't any such thing—say nothing of the long standing examples of Australia and New Zealand. From Associated Press and International News dispatches, outlining republican comment at the capital, anent the proposed legislation, one might suspect that our republican statesmen were ignorant as bats; this, too, without excuse.

We say "without excuse," because hasn't our republican contemporary in a series of articles by Haskin, told them all about this arbitration business long ago. Why, as our contemporary puts it, it isn't even "original with Wilson," but of course, must have been with Haskin, though it has been a debated principle, in the schools, in the colleges, from the lecture platform, and even from the pulpit and stump, for a quarter of a century. We hadn't noticed that Pres. Wilson, or anyone else save our contemporary's Haskin, had ever made any claims of originality, in advancing such a program, but of course, if Haskin is the originator, then it is different. That might excuse Congressman Wood, even if it doesn't excuse the president, for undoubtedly Haskin is a man, whom Wood, and lots of other people never heard of; wherefore their ignorance is bound to be great. The president needs to be congratulated upon having stumbled somehow onto the Haskin clue; the Haskin wisdom. Such remarkable "originality," and the consequent influence, is not to be overlooked.

The bill before congress is as old as the Knights of Labor; different in words, but not in principle. It should have been enacted into law and placed on the statute books decades ago, but congress has been cowardly in the face of capital; serving the special interests first, and letting the public welfare go. Now organized labor has reached the point where it thinks it can dictate, and congress is threatened from both sides; as old David Harum says—"there is as much human nature in some folks as there is in others, and sometimes more." The idea of a court of arbitration for labor disputes, with an investigatory board, and the power to enforce its awards, probably originated in the brain of T. V. Powderly, sometime president of the Knights of Labor, as long ago as the seventies. Originality nothing. That isn't the question. The proposition is as old as the hills; older than the most of us, and for Congressman Wood, Sen. Cummins or anyone else, to talk about the "suddenness" of it is a mere confession of ignorance and an unfitted for the jobs that they hold.

People, mostly capitalists, said Powderly was crazy;

just as plutocracy, and its pandering dupes are wont to say of the bill before congress today. The present bill, however, takes the public into consideration, and enables the public to say that a labor dispute within the jurisdiction of the federal government shall be arbitrated. The public becomes a party in interest in every such contest. It is the public against the both the employer and employee, and that is what neither of these want. Constitutional nothing! It all depends upon whether or not, you have a plutocratic supreme court. The public can protect itself against strikes and lock-outs, as a party in interest, the same as it can protect itself against murderers, burglars etc.

## UP TO THE MOVIES.

The sentiment of the country has pretty well crystallized in favor of free and uncensored motion picture films. But it is up to the big movie directors to exercise a voluntary censorship, else there may be a sudden and unwelcome reversal of that sentiment. Up in Twin Falls, Idaho, the other day two boys, brothers, aged 11 and 12, respectively, brutally murdered Thos. Hamill the vice principal of the Carson, Nevada, high school at his country homestead. Then they loaded Homill's wagon with bedding, supplies and a regular arsenal and started out on the strenuous life. They actually traveled 120 miles before being apprehended, stealing guns and other things from the ranchers along the way. Officers say their ride was about the wildest and most hazardous on record in that section of the country.

A generation ago, the lurid dime novel came under the ban because of its effect upon the mind and imagination of childhood. We reckon a good many of our male readers were licked for hiding the yellow-backs in the garret and stealing up to pore over them when they should have been at Sunday school. We were, on divers occasions. But we didn't succumb to trifles like that. Our imaginations properly fired by the blood and thunder thrillers, we would have started out on a care free life of brigandage most any time, only we didn't know just how to go about it. The dime novel of yore was sadly lacking in illustrations. The movies supply the deficiency, they provide the modus operandi.

Any twelve-year-old boy, with Jesse James inclinations and a talent that way, can learn just how to achieve his ambition by studying the feature films of the side street movies.

The boy-mind is receptive and the surest way to reach the mind is through the eye. Let the adults feast on their vampire and social-problem films if you will, but let's diet the youngsters.

## BUILDING A LAKE.

Nature is being made over at a rapid rate these days. Soon she may have to look to her laurels in the competition with modern engineering.

The Ohio superintendent of public works has recommended a great water conservation plan which includes the building of a lake covering seven square miles in area, with water from two to fifty feet deep. Twelve farmhouses are in the area which Supt. Fauver hopes to submerge, together with hundreds of acres of trees. The object of the plan is to insure a sufficient water supply for manufacturing plants in the valley of the upper Cuyahoga river. Canals, spillways, concrete dams and inverted siphons, with other details less intelligible to laymen, are involved in the project. The canals would be used as distributors of water which would be sold by the state. And then, to complete the mystification of the average reader, Supt. Fauver, probably with some of the great western engineering feats in mind, concludes by saying that the plan can be carried out with "only trifling problems in engineering."

When this piffling little lake of seven square miles has been laid down over the erstwhile farms, with its canals, spillways, siphons, etc., just turned off as a little appetizer before breakfast so to speak, perhaps there is reason to hope that some of the engineering gentlemen may turn out an occasional real day's work in the way of Mississippi flood prevention, keeping real estate where it belongs in the Imperial valley, and a few other such matters which now cause quite a little bother from time to time.

## THE RETURNING SHIRTWAIST.

Shirtwaists, it appears, are coming back. This will be a surprising statement to many who have not been conscious that they had ever been away. The fact is, however, according to the dress expert, that the emphasis for the past two seasons has been on the one-piece dress. Shirtwaists have been reserved for extremely informal wear. Now, after a vacation, they are coming back into all sorts of popularity. They will be made of lace and georgette crepe—whatever that may be—and they will be girlish in design, even those for portly matrons. The latter sort, however, are characterized by narrow strips of ribbon running from shoulder to waist line, which, take it from the authorities, "take pounds from a too-plump woman."

The early fall colors, says the same expert, will be pink, white and maize. As autumn deepens in the woods, the colors will be purple, golden-brown, deep gold and dark, rich reds.

This is all very poetic and lovely, and reminds one of a song often sung at a famous woman's college—"We take our colors from the dawn, The rose and silver gray—"

And doubtless, as the authority continues, the shirtwaist is "the most sensible and serviceable kind of garment for women." But a word of advice from a man who has been writing editorials for a year on the dye situation. When you get into those golden-browns and leafy maroons, ladies, be just a little careful about the washing process. Something even more unexpected than the new styles in shoes might just possibly happen.

## HOW COMES IT? YE EDITORS!

We would like to discover by what underground line of communication standpat organs of the western states suddenly find it necessary to boom Myron T. Herrick for U. S. senator for Ohio, on the ground that the farm loan act is poorly made and that it will be re-made, if the next congress is republican.

Mr. Herrick is a banker. He is one of Mark Hanna's old "boys." By breeding and schooling (political) he belongs in the gang of rabid, merciless standpatters who think they have an opportunity to check progressivism and again take the nation by the throat.

It would be well to ask Mr. Herrick if he is party to a scheme to destroy or emasculate the only bit of financial legislation farmers have got, after decades of skinning by the banks.

It only required Candidate Hughes and a cross-country speech-making tour, to make it conclusive that not a single honest issue can be raised against the reelection of Woodrow Wilson and the continuation of democracy in power.

Memory Hints for  
Ex-Bull Moosers to  
Consistencyize By

The republican organization of Indiana, the individual members of which are exceedingly well, if not favorably known to the people, are using massive efforts to induce former progressives to "come to the aid of the party."

The visit of Candidate Hughes to California, his affiliation there with none but the bosses of the Keating-Hemenway-Watson-Fairbanks-Goodrich school, snubbing the 265,000 California progressive upon his arrival and being in turn snubbed and ignored by those same 265,000 registered voters, has therefore been a source of great annoyance to Keating and Hemenway and Tobe Hirt and their candidates of the ticket in Indiana, where the progressive and independent political spirit has also been very pronounced.

In this campaign the Indiana leaders would probably be most thankful if their names had not been so conspicuously injected into the political history of 1912 and 1914. They were proud of it in 1912. For instance, there is an interesting chapter starting with the primaries and conventions of March, 1912, leading through the state and national conventions and culminating in the awful republican catastrophe of November of the same year.

Back in 1912 Campaign. In the Indianapolis News, under date of March 12, 1912, from Evansville, we read that "the republicans of the first district had their convention here this afternoon and elected James A. Hemenway of Boonville, former United States senator, a delegate to the Chicago convention. Anticipating trouble at the convention in Germania hall two police captains and a squad of fifteen uniformed men and five detectives were detailed to preserve order."

On the 26th of March, 1912, we read that the regular republican organization "won a signal victory over its enemies when the Indiana republican state convention at Tomlinson hall, Indianapolis, elected Charles W. Fairbanks, Harry S. New, James E. Watson and Joseph D. Oliver as delegates at large to the National convention at Chicago." This action, we are further told by a newspaper friendly to the organization, "followed a hot and disgraceful scene in the convention, made by the enemies of the organization." And still further we are informed that the regular forces "were in control, with the power to organize and arrange the program for the convention," but that the opposition "made noise enough to cause an uninformed person to think otherwise."

The printed record as it will always stand, also tells us that these progressive republicans "broke loose first when the announcement of Will P. Wood of Lafayette, as the choice of the state committee for chairman of the convention was made, and it was a long time before he could finish his speech, which was interrupted by yells and hisses."

Delegates Steam-Rolled. Then the printed history again tells us "how the delegates who were being steam-rolled tried to reach some amicable settlement after the committee on credentials had arranged at the delegates' suit 'own purposes'." The record says "Horace Stillwell, while the convention was in session, brought the compromise proposal to Harry S. New, national committeemen, but New refused to enter into any such arrangement. Charles H. Campbell also tried to get James P. Goodrich to enter into an agreement to split the delegation at large, but Goodrich also turned it down."

Another interesting paragraph in the printed page of that convention, tells how Stillwell tried to halt the steam roller in crushing the delegates who had been honestly elected, whereupon, "James E. Watson moved to lay his motion on the table." Watson said he "wanted to bring the questions squarely before the house." After the completion of the roll call "Horace Stillwell insisted that the vote was wrong and asked for a recount. Chairman Will R. Wood held that it was too late to question the accuracy of the vote." And then James E. Hemenway who had been elected a delegate to the national convention by the power of the police and detective forces of Evansville, is reported to have "placed in nomination for delegates at large to the Chicago convention Charles W. Fairbanks, Harry S. New, James E. Watson and Joseph Oliver."

How Roosevelt Styled It. Two days after the Indiana convention Col. Roosevelt made a speech in Chicago. Among other things which the colonel had to say was this: "Against all the money, all the patronage and all the efforts of the Keating machine in Indiana, with nothing but the plain people of the state to rely upon, we carried the state convention unanimously, and then by fraudulent action, which is only called brutal in its utter defiance, fully two hundred delegates were thrown out and the will of the people reversed. The Keating machine state delegation in Indiana does not represent the people at all. Now the fundamental issue in this fight is an issue of honesty, business and fair play. Have the rank and file of the plain people, in whom Abraham Lincoln trusted, the right to express their free will? Or are they to be bullied and defrauded of that right by the representatives of political and financial pillage?"

"The representatives of the powers of pillage, with the backing of big crooked business, work through the lowest kind of political machinery with the support of these great financial powers that work in the darkness. The issue is whether the American people are fitted and able to govern themselves or whether they are to be governed by these machine politicians whose close al-

THE MELTING POT  
FILLED BY THE EDITORIAL STAFF

## DISAGREEMENT.

The man who lives in solitude, unwedded and alone, is apt to have a lengthy list of troubles of his own; But when by annexation he acquires a helpful mate, He sets the scenery for much connubial debate. He's often castigated by the lady's verbal lash. In disagreements raised on haberdashery or hash. And when he joins in club or lodge or church or politics, Endeavoring with other men to fraternize and mix, Behold what raucous discords rend the sweet and balmy air! How willingly they lay each other's faults and failings bare! What wild recriminations on each other's foul intents! What language unbecoming the society of gentles!

Alas, although we strive in every honest way we can, How few of us keep the peace with friend and fellow man! We doubt his mind and motives while he's busy doubting us; We never miss occasion to incite a fray or fuss; But if we did not disagree there'd be a lack of zest And most of us would find the game of lagging interest.

A. B. B.

News Item:—Marion county justices have announced that their wedding fee in the future would be \$3.

## Personally, We Don't Care, But—

When they raised the tax on collars From "two for" to 15 straight, All the men indulged in hollers, Still we've got to pay the freight. Then the milkmen got together And they boosted milk again. Blaming it upon the weather, (What is milk without the rain?) We have seen these measures carried.

But we never thought to see, Higher prices to be married, And a bigger wedding feast!

## Chorus.

So we complain, we do complain, And do not think it nice, sir, To thus discourage some young swain

Who may not have the price, sir!

When the barbers in convention Raised their cuts to thirty-fives, We just smiled and didn't mention That WE cut OURS all our lives. Then the bakers followed quickly, "Knead the dough" they said, "to mix."

So they made the bread look sickly, Raising it from five to six. And it costs more to be buried, But we never thought there'd be Higher prices to get married, Or a bigger wedding feast!

## Chorus.

Oh, we do kick, yes, we do kick, And do not think it nice, sir,

liance with the worst forms of big business has produced nine-tenths of the corruption and scandal in American public life. The republican party fortunes are now committed to these political machines in the various states, which are led by men like Tawney in Minnesota, Keating in Indiana, Penrose in Pennsylvania, Ballinger in Washington, Barnes and Koenig in New York, Gallinger in New Hampshire, Guggenheim and Evans in Colorado, Aldrich in Rhode Island, Cox in Ohio and Lorimer in Illinois.

What Happened in Chicago. In the newspapers of the same date, Joe Keating assuming to speak for the republican party in Indiana said, "it amuses me very much, but Col. Roosevelt has been grossly misinformed. The republican party in Indiana is not now and never has been controlled by any interests."

When the credentials committee at Chicago got busy with the road roller arranging the roll call of the convention, Alabama being first on the alphabetical list of contests, the regulars were speedily seated, whereupon Harry S. New, Indiana member of the national committee and general manager of the steam roller, is quoted in the records as saying, "there is absolutely nothing in these contests. This case is a fair sample of all and they will all be settled as this was." Results prove that one Harry S. New was an excellent guesser. Harry had advance information.

On June 8th the newspaper dispatches from Chicago tell how Horace Stillwell, opposed to the Indiana machine, made certain compromise proposals looking to party harmony. The newspaper report advises us that "the proposal was turned down flat." Whereupon, Jim Hemenway declared, "I was elected legally and properly and so were all the other delegates from Indiana, and I do not purpose to consider any proposals to deprive any of us of the full rights and duties in the convention which have been placed on us by the republicans in Indiana."

Was Innocent as Lamb. Two days after the Chicago convention Hemenway was still talking. He could not understand how anybody could go to the national convention and charge that there had been gross repeating in the Indiana primaries and "not present evidence as to the identity of the state convention delegates." He then rolled when our majority is more than sixty-one is more than I can see," declared Mr. Hemenway in childlike innocence.

At one time in the proceedings Harry S. New became greatly perturbed and he found it necessary to issue a statement in which he said, "this is a national convention, but not a prizefight or a beer garden." The delegates and the folks back home really thought it was a riot. On the 11th of June, standing in the Congress hotel lobby and mopping the perspiration from his classic features, the newspaper reporter described him as "Mr. Joseph B. Keating, republican leader of Indiana," and they quoted him after this manner: "Believe me, I am feeling pretty good. Everything was decided the way it should have been against the colonel. His methods of graft have been fittingly rebuked. No man can fool all of the people all of the time." Hoorsay for "our Joe."

And yet in 1916 comes Joe Keat-

ing with his friends Jim Hemenway, Jim Watson, Charlie Fairbanks, Harry New, Will Wood and Jim Goodrich, all dressed in outward robes of purity, proclaiming that they have always been the advocates of progressivism and good honest representative government.

This is but a brief chapter from much that was written in 1912 and again in 1914, and which is most interesting to the people of Indiana in 1916.

All this, say nothing of Warsaw—or calling for a poll of Fulton county, where the district was lorded over by Archibald G. Graham, F. Henry Wurzer, and last but not least, by the very Honorable Andrew Jackson Hickey, of Laporte, republican candidate for congress. Everybody in these parts knows that the Warsaw convention was a no less disgraceful affair than the state convention at Indianapolis.

## The Public Pulse

Communications for this column may be signed anonymously but must be accompanied by the name of the writer to insure good faith. No responsibility for facts or sentiments expressed will be assumed. Honest discussion of public questions is invited, but with the right reserved to eliminate vicious and objectionable matter. The column is free. But, be reasonable.

## HERE'S ONE FOR HIM.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 30, 1916. Editor News-Times: This really interesting as an open letter to T. R.

Say, Mr. Roosevelt, do you get on to the way the stand patters out in California are tramping on your old side-partner, Hiram?

Don't you remember, Mr. Roosevelt, how Hiram stood shoulder to shoulder with you at Chicago and promptly followed you out onto the bloody field of Armageddon? Don't you recall that he stomped the effete east for you and swung whole states for you? Have you forgotten that he was right on your heels, when you came out for Hughes? Isn't it fact that he has whooped it up for you on every possible occasion, and some impossible ones, during the last four years? Who spent many of the best years of his public career basting the standpatters who were lambasting you? This same Hiram.

And now the same old standpat enemy is knifing Hiram and pilning upon him disgrace and contumely. They won't let him preside at Hughes' meetings. They cuff him for being a progressive, and charge him with being a noxious, superstitious goat, seeking association with and office among the perfumed regular sheep. He was one of your first and strongest followers into progressivism. Mr. Roosevelt, and they're most stumped for mean enough things to say about him for following and fighting under your banner.

It is one thing to gas, hog tie, bag and deliver your loyal follower, Mr. Roosevelt, but what are you going to do about it when they jump on the bag with their bombarded shoes? It is said that they're going to honor you highly at Hughes' meetings, down east, Mr. Roosevelt. How can you accept such honors, when they're brutally manhandling your good old runningmate?

Will you not visit California, Mr.

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